**Wrestling?!**  
  
As a single mom, no one expected me to serve yet that was the very thing I felt God was asking of me. I had such a deep yearning to give by serving others whether it was setting up chairs, greeting and handing out bulletins, or just sitting with someone so they wouldn't feel alone. But at the time, those around me were answering for me saying things like..."you don't have to help" or "we've got this". Oh, how I wanted to be useful and not just sit back and watch. I eventually found places to serve because I had such a strong sense that God was asking me to find that place.   
  
I'm so glad that I didn't continue to sit back and watch others serve me because when I served, I was the one blessed. I didn't get overwhelmed or exhausted because God gave me the strength. I truly felt that He was filling me in a way that otherwise I would've been drained.  
  
Through the years, I have so many wonderful memories of serving others but one of my true joys has been serving together with my friend Amber. Over the years as we've prepared for ministry events, our friendship grew. We've made so many crazy memories like getting into a HUGE balloons and ordering a camel for our Christmas event.    
  
Behind the scenes our daughters loved to be with each other while their moms were hard at work. One night after a meeting, that went entirely too long, these two came out to greet us. "Is the meeting over?" they asked. We said, "Yes it is...run get your things, it's time to go." But on second look, we noticed that they were slightly disheveled. We asked them what they had been doing in there...and with a grin they shouted, "WRESTLING!" It was a sweet relationship that was formed because two moms wanted to serve the Lord. They too built great memories that we hope they one day pass down to their daughters.  
  
So many times when Amber and I would get to the end of and event we would look just as disheveled as those two little girls were! We too would wrestle in prayer, take care of endless details and run the event. In the end, we would just smile and laugh at all we had gone through together because we knew it was worth every single hour spent...our hope and prayer was that He was glorified!   
  
[*1 Corinthians 15:58*](https://houstonsfirst.us2.list-manage.com/track/click?u=64a39fd61396677936ecaaf36&id=c250ebdb86&e=c96041ca1e) *Therefore, my dear brothers and sisters, stand firm. Let nothing move you. Always give yourselves fully to the work of the Lord, because you know that your labor in the Lord is not in vain.*  
  
If we have not met, I want you to know that I walked into this church 24 years ago with a 5 year old daughter and a 2 month old son in tow. This church embraced me but bigger than that the gospel and what God did in my life changed this ordinary girl forever! And I know He will do the same for you! He will! Enjoy church, the SPF ministry and this SPF newsletter. Allow yourself to get excited about what God has in store for you and your children.

See you Sunday!  
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